

the "System Analysis"
of Evil / Mary /
Obedience / Father

6 March 75
4:30 AM

All of which follows a dream in which
I choose to restart piano lessons, with an
oddly-beautiful teacher with whom I begin to make
love, though in some way, Pat will discover us, and
be hurt + angry....

I grew up — till the CW started in 1946,
when I was 15 — with a certain "given" set
of answers (given by Authority — with the notion
of total withdrawal of Mother — "love" or even
mother-recognition / awareness)

father answers
To the questions: What do I want ... to do, achieve?
What are my capabilities?

and an implicit set of ^{prohibitive} answers — which I
did not want to admit I knew —

to the questions: Why was I born?

Who am I working for?

Why am I doing what I am doing?

What are — and are not — my "wishes"
alternatives?

Do my mother + father love "me" —

care for my independent desires + concerns
as distinct from their own, from their own?

a child's

Awareness of these questions is as subconscious as a workingman's (or, a woman's, or black's) reflection on the questions*.

Why do I exist?

Is it only to do X — for, and at the bidding + threatening of Y?

Do I have independent "rights" — to do, to be, to feel, to think + believe, to change, to create, to seek and express an unconditional, uncontractual love?

[Do I have a right to obey — to allow myself to be used — for certain ^{"wrong"} purposes?

Does Y, or anyone, have a right to lie to me or even me?]

* or, reflection on the manipulative processes that have prevented these questions from coming to awareness earlier: the toxic threats, the lies, concealments, the imposition + acceptance of subordination — the self-and-part-protection, suppression of anger, resentment, mourning, self-respect, autonomy, recognition of reality; the conditionality of supposed "love" — and even epitomes — the weakness, cowardice, selfishness, poisoning of potentially protective, instructive, liberating threats or "authorities".

The CW "learning" reproduced the soap and the
realistic ~~anxious~~ situation (fully disclosed, about 1969-
75) of my previous 15 years.

And re-evoked the ~~moment~~ — without
being blessed by the frame that "regionalist"
autonomy is truth-telling, in definition of reality,
was either suicidal or regicidal — though
I was occurred of both!

(With some basis, in the social setting.
As for the personal — yes Mrs. Howard said, my
pious was ~~holding~~ the marriage together, was not
my recognition of the reality of my limits, + my
own desires + other capabilities, my drifting from the
pious + the control of the family, not the cause
of the actual imminent break-up of the
family, and — ~~mostly~~ — my father's hostility, ^{to my mother,} despair,
and "fatal" ^{dominated-} ~~subordination~~ to her hateful looks and
unending demands" which led to her death."

With my increasing independence, the family
fell apart, and my survival and my decision/
repression died.